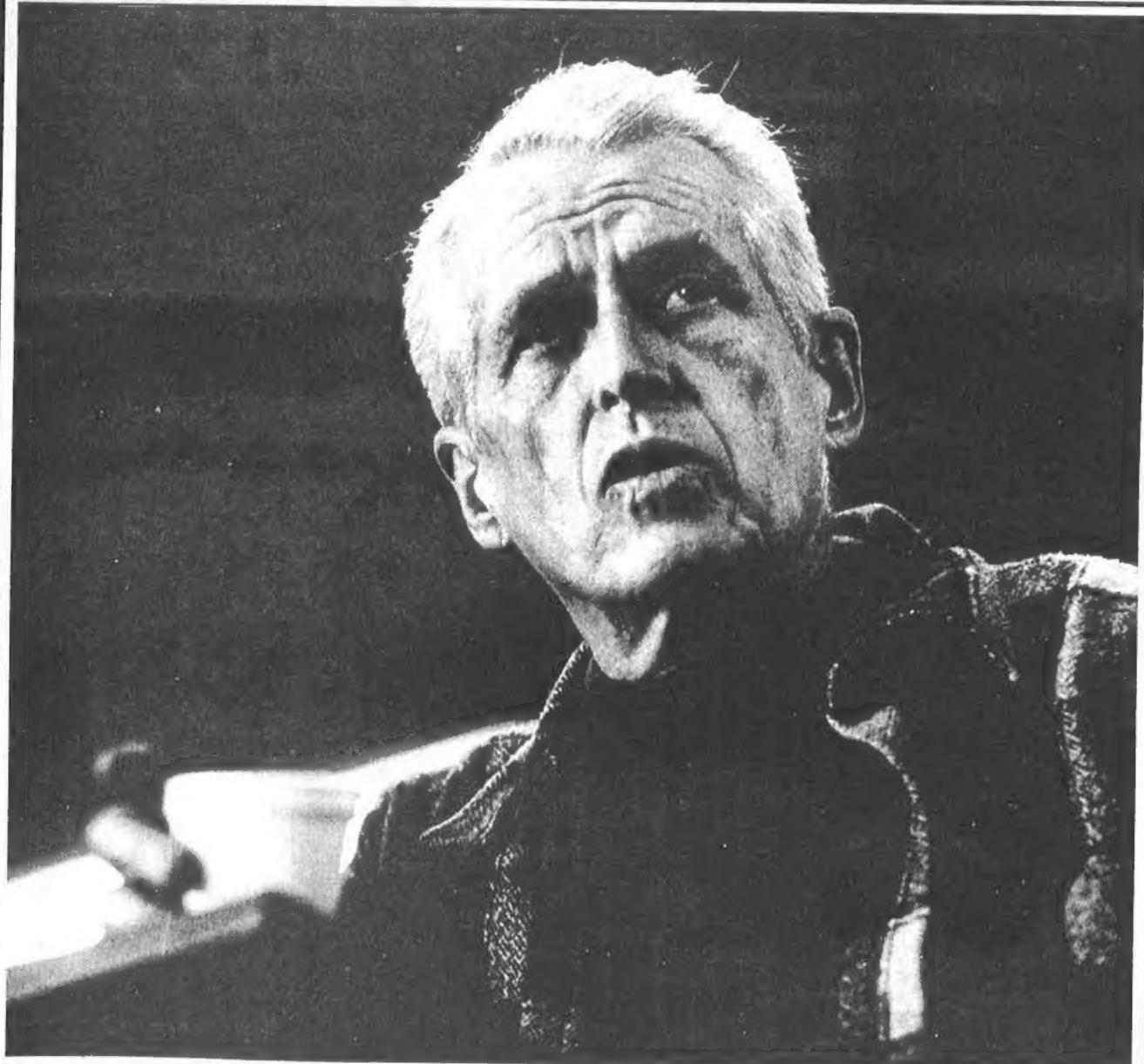




via pacis

Newsletter of the Des Moines Catholic Worker Community



Phillip Berrigan

October 6, 1923 - December 6, 2002

Phil Berrigan May He Rest in Peace

Fr. Frank Cordero

Berrigan, the man who invented the nonviolent resistance wheel of life and so many other Catholic and nonviolent peace lives, is dead. Rest in peace, Phil. Life well lived! Your life on. You left behind the fruits of a lifetime of faithful nonviolent resistance to war and of mass destruction.

Phil in Iowa City, in the fall of 1977, I was in my third year of after spending the summer working at the Davenport Worker. That fall I was doing an internship at Center East, Catholic Newman Center for University of Iowa.

Then, the whole history of the church's anti-war tradition came to me as was the USA anti-war efforts during the War. Yet, some early reading and study introduced me to the life of Phil and Dan Berrigan anti-Vietnam War efforts. So when I came to town, I was anxious about what the Berrigan brothers did in post-Vietnam War USA. Using a large crowd, he spoke of the Jonah House in Baltimore, where he and Liz McAllister, and children were speaking of their human killing protests at the pillars of the Pentagon, he invited all of us to join in their efforts.

There was much in his message that spoke to me. He was a Catholic and called to the call of active nonviolent living, the scriptures, and our spiritual tradition seriously. The Jonah House community was just "talking the talk." They were walking the nonviolent peace walk that Jesus walked. In question and answer time of his talk, I stated that it was all good for him and his friends to go to the Pentagon to protest war and weapons of mass destruction, but "what about people in Iowa (at the time, Iowa was the smallest recipient of tax dollars), who have no White House to protest?" After Phil's exact words; "There is no place in this country where the military does not have its presence. The military industrial complex is everywhere. You just have to look."

In a few years, we were walking and being arrested at the Arsenal, on the east coast and at the Strategic Air Headquarters / Offutt AFB, the west coast of Iowa. In we even protested the Wellman missile plant in Creston, IA, where the work being done for the missile. Today, we in Des Moines don't even need to leave our city to find an active protest of the Pentagon at work. Iowa Air National Guard and the fighter planes they use to enforce no-fly zones over Iraq are based at the airport, walking home from the neighborhood in which it was raised. Phil's words ring true more than ever. The military industrial complex is everywhere. You just have to look for it.

I met Phil the second time in August, 1977, while I attended a two-week summer training session with the Jonah House folks. At the end of our training, on August 9th, the anniversary of the USA bombing of Nagasaki, Japan, I did my first act of civil disobedience. Five of us poured our blood on the pillars at the Pentagon; we were immediately arrested and I spent 30 days in jail, a real baptism by fire. It was life changing for me.

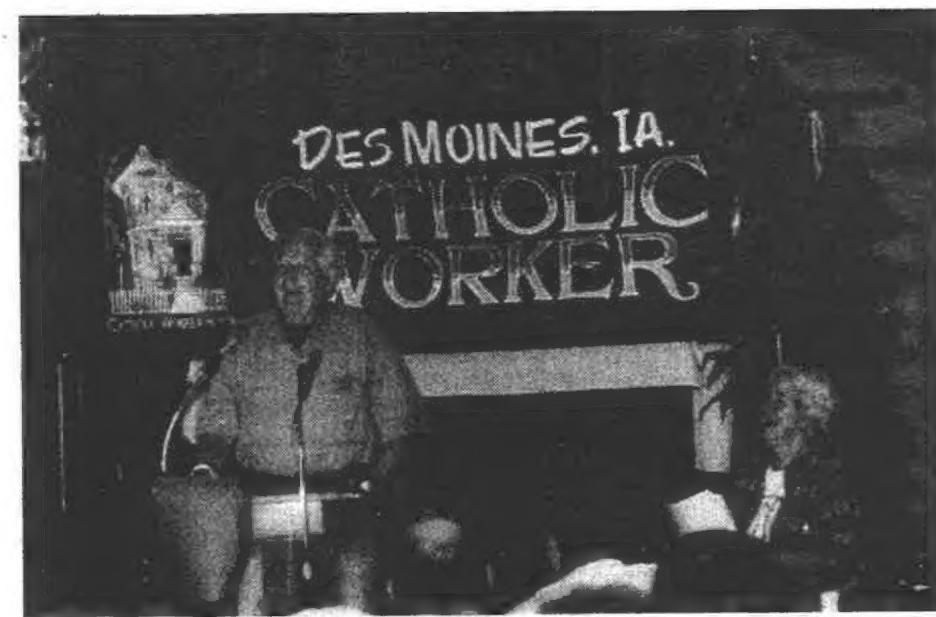
From a Catholic sacramental point of view, our blood pouring was a powerful liturgical action. Its truth and reality is as true and real as anything we claim in our Eucharist. For me, connecting our blood spilling at the Pentagon to the theology of the Eucharist became a whole new way of thinking and acting, rooted in a sacramental world view.

Our next meeting was in November, 1979. I was with Phil and Liz at Jonah House the night before I stood in front of President Jimmy Carter to protest nuclear weapons and the SALT II Treaty. Phil and Liz suggested I take ashes, to represent the ashes of those who will die by the bomb. The ashes came from the Jonah House woodstove. Thereafter, my relationship with Phil and the Jonah House Community deepened and grew. I was no longer just an admirer of the Berrigan / Jonah House lifestyle. We became dear and trusted friends.

Over the last 25 years, the east coast faith-based nonviolent resistance communities have increased in number and strength. More a tribe than a movement, these good and holy people have been doing the hard work of nonviolent resistance and peacemaking. Dragged into countless courtrooms, afforded little justice, even less respect, spending many, many years, collectively, in jails and prisons in this country, they are the communal fruits of Phil's good work. The rest of us across the country, who have taken up the call to nonviolently resist war and warmaking, have associated ourselves with the folks at Jonah House and Atlantic Life Communities in a web conspiracy connecting hundreds, if not thousands, of peace people. This extended nonviolent resistance family reaches beyond our national borders into Europe and Australia. It is truly a worldwide movement.

In 1980, using lessons learned from the draft board raids of the anti-Vietnam War days, Phil, brother Dan, and six others entered a General Electric Missile factory in King of Prussia, PA. With ordinary hammers and blood they nonviolently "disarmed" Mark 12 missile nose cones. With this witness, the Plowshares movement was birthed.

The Prophet Isaiah had a vision of world peace and justice in which "swords will be beat into plowshares" and "nations study war no more" (Isaiah 2). The Plowshares activists do what nations and churches seem incapable of doing -



Phil Berrigan & Liz McAllister at the 20th Anniversary of the Des Moines Catholic Worker, August 1996



Phil Berrigan at a News Conference, Liguitti House, August 1996

enacting the Isaian vision by actually disarming weapons of mass destruction. These Plowshares activists face great personal risk, many years in court, jails and probation with heavy fines to pay.

Between 1980 and 1998, I had made it a point to visit Jonah House before or after a jail experience. The timing made it easier for me to take the anticipated "walk with Phil." During these walks, Phil inevitably asked whether I was up to joining the latest Plowshares action. It was always easier to turn down an invitation from Phil after or before my going to jail. As a result, I put off doing a Plowshares action for many years. Line crossing at Offutt and doing a six month bit was all the risk-taking I was prepared to do.

I finally joined the ranks of a Plowshares activist in May, 1998, as a member of the Gods of Metal Plowshares. Five of us took our hammers and blood and tried to disarm a B52 bomber at an air show at Andrews AFB. It was the most challenging, difficult, gut wrenching, honest, fear-plagued, life-giving and truthful thing I ever did.

Phil visited Des Moines twice. In January, 1982, he spoke at St. Paul's Episcopal Church and in August, 1996, he and Liz came as the main speakers at our DMCW 20th anniversary celebration.

The last time I saw Phil was in the last week of his life. I was blessed to be able to spend four days in Baltimore after Art Laffin's wedding celebration in Washington, DC. I stayed with our friends at Viva

Catholic Worker House and spent my days at Jonah House with Phil, his family and the Jonah House community. Scores of supporters came to say their good-byes to Phil. I joined in the Communal Anointing of the Sick, led by Dan Berrigan, the Saturday before Phil's death. I felt like we were vigiling at the deathbed of a prophet. It was a holy and blessed time for me. I returned home two days before he died.

For his faithful witnessing, Phil served over 11 years of jail time. A WW II vet, a Roman Catholic priest, a loving husband and father of three wonderful children, he lived a holy and noble life. His resistance lifestyle demonstrated what being faithful to the Gospel message looked like in the last half of the 20th century. It was one of the few authentic models of radical Christian living in first-world America - at the center of the empire. Open to any one, it is a movement embracing the nonviolent spirit of God which may be the difference between the human family surviving or not. The stakes are that high.

I remember a conversation I had with Bishop Dingman about Phil and the folks at Jonah House. I told him how impressed I was with the communal resistance way of life at Jonah House. For all their activism, communal living, protesting and prayer life, the thing that impressed me the most about the Jonah House community was how central the scriptures were to the everyday life of the community. I told the Bishop that visiting Phil Berrigan and the folks at Jonah House was like visiting a primitive Christian community of apostolic times.

Thank you, Phil. May you rest in peace. Life well lived! May your nonviolent resistance wheel of life roll on and on...

Life in Romania: It's No Sacrifice at All

by Laura Fuller

Laura Fuller, the daughter of *via pacis* editor Fran Fuller, has been in Romania for the past six months on a one-year mission assignment with Food for the Hungry International. She is seconded to a national organization called Blythswood, for whom she works in a Christian Daycare and Canteen Center, which reaches out to children from the poorest and most vulnerable families in Jimbolia, and she also teaches English in the public school.



Laura Fuller and kids

Sitting with a fellow volunteer in the local pizzeria in Jimbolia, I was looking to relax and free my mind from the exhaustion I was feeling. It had been a long day of traveling around to areas in the outskirts of our town and

everywhere in between to visit the homes of the first through fourth grade children in our after-school program. The two of us had been stuffed sideways in the loose back seat of a rickety Dacia, with the front seat chairs pushed against our long legs, as we bounced down the bumpy, snow-covered roads.

Now, sitting inside the smoky warmth of the little restaurant, my toes were still a bit numb, my body a little sore, and my mind haunted by the sights of poverty I had witnessed in the lives of many children who have become so dear to me. The lack of doors, windows, electricity, toilets, running water, and sometimes even love was shocking.

My mind drifted on to all the work that was left to do over the next couple of days, as the staff prepared to join the school children on Christmas holiday. My colleagues and I faced several more days of staying up late and getting up early, more hours of paperwork on our children, more mornings of waiting for parents to come and pick up parcels, another evening unloading donations from a semi-truck and, for me, more moments of missing out on Christmas back home for the first time.

"But it's no sacrifice. No sacrifice. It's no sacrifice at all," Elton John sang over the restaurant speakers. Clearly,

these lines were written just for me, just for this moment. After all, I am often told by people, and perhaps I accidentally tell myself the same thing at times, that I have made an admirable sacrifice to come to Romania on this mission. "But it's no sacrifice. No sacrifice. It's no sacrifice at all."

But, you're putting your life on hold! You're giving up convenience, health, safety, comfort, and familiarity! You're giving up your friends, your family, your church, and your stuff! "But it's no sacrifice. No sacrifice. It's no sacrifice at all." I think again of the words I once spoke over the radio in a pre-departure interview: "I am not putting my life on hold; I am finally starting to figure out what it means to live!"

Yet, here I am. I am washing mold off my walls, eating chicken hearts and liver, unloading semi-trucks, living without running hot water, missing my family and friends, getting every cold that the children have, swatting hoards of mosquitoes in my living room, and sitting through a church service and understanding very little.

Yet, here I am. I am sitting at the kitchen table of a nice apartment (where I live with a fellow American volunteer), with my DELL laptop in front of me, my mind functioning



L to R: Miriam Weideger and Laura Fuller
Center: Romanian street musician in traditional costume

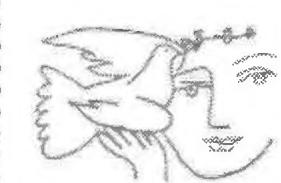
well as I write, and food and water in my stomach and pumping through me. Heat flows from the radiator. The smell of soap lingers on my skin, hair, and clothes. I enjoy my hot cup of coffee. This is supposed to be sacrifice? Have I forgotten how many people in Romania, indeed around the world, would love to be sitting here in my place right now?

I have come to share God's love with some of these poorest of the poor in Romania. These are folks who do not have the most basic of necessities, let alone the luxuries that we often come to see as necessities. I have come, in particular, to help the young children in these families physically, mentally, socially, and spiritually. The needs of the world have been upon my heart, and my faith called me to do what I could to help them. Coming to Romania was a natural response for me

to the call in 1 Peter that one should use whatever he has received to others, faithfully administering God's grace in its various forms.

It seems, though, that struggle is found in the fact that soon follows that which says, "If anyone sees he should do it with strength God provides, in all things God may be praised through Jesus Christ."

There is often a temptation on the "mission field" to start doing things in our own strength and for our own glory. We inadvertently begin to accept compliments that focus on us than on God. We forget that we are simply sharing out our faith and that something that all of us have been called to do, albeit in various forms. In faithfully participating with God in such work, we not experience sacrifice, but discover life.



2003 Bishop Dingman Peace Award Dinner

April 26th, 2003
Catholic Pastoral Center
601 Grand Ave, Des Moines, IA

This year's award recipient is American Friends Service Committee (AFSC), Iowa Program. Ched Myers is the keynote speaker. He is an ecumenical activist who travels widely in an evangelistic ministry of teaching, writing and organizing in order to help build the movement of faith-based work and witness for peace, justice and radical discipleship. AFSC and Catholic Peace Ministry celebrate a long history of conspiring for peace locally, nationally and globally. The Dingman Dinner has been a time of community and fellowship for such friends in the Des Moines area. It is the kind of event we need to celebrate these hard days more than ever. Please mark your calendar and plan to join us at table to pray, celebrate, sing, eat and share the word together. Contact Brian Terrell for details at 515-255-8114 or cpm-ia@juno.com.



Two boys in front of their home near Cluj, Romania

via pacis

Des Moines Catholic Worker Community Newsletter
PO Box 4551
Des Moines IA 50306

Editor: Fran Fuller
Layout and design: Fran Fuller
Copy Editor: Becca Lindahl
Subscriptions & correspondence: Fr. Frank Cordaro at above address
Web site: www.no-nukes.org/dmcw/

The Des Moines Catholic Worker Community, founded in 1976, is a response to the Gospel call to compassionate action as summarized by the Sermon on the Mount. In the spirit of the Catholic Worker tradition, we are committed to a simple, nonviolent lifestyle as we live and work among the poor. We directly serve others by opening our home for those in need of food, clothing, bedding, a shower, or a cup of coffee and conversation. We also engage in activities that foster social justice.

Bishop Dingman House
1310 - 7th Street
515-243-0765

Community members:
Brad Bates
Fr. Frank Cordaro
Jerry Dermody
Claire Quiner
Norman Searah

Msgr. Ligutti House
1301 - 8th Street
515-282-0583
Community members:
Mike & Fran Fuller
Yusupha Sanneh

Community Garden
Garden Coordinators:
515-279-6368
Sheila Rouse
Fran Fuller, Assistant

Lazarus House
1317 - 8th Street
515-246-1499

Community members:
Ed Bloomer
The Dawson family: Carla
Julius, Joshua & Jordan
Jackie Robinson
Irving Schroeder
Ted Walker

Chiapas House
713 Indiana Avenue
515-282-4781
Peter Small

The Chiapas Project
Chiapas, Mexico
Richard Flamer
flamerrichard@hotmail.com
Claire Quiner
craigann11@hotmail.com



Friday Liturgy

7:30 PM

Dingman House

1310 - 7th

Des Moines, IA

Celebrate the Eucharist and spend time with friends.

Community NEWS



Dar Hurni and Carla Dawson

in 1 Peter that "Each one should use whatever gift he has received to serve others faithfully in the place in which it has been given." It has been a challenge to serve the needs of our guests, but just when we think the door has been closed, a God provides, so the window opens up. We have been called on to step up our efforts to stop a war while still praying for the women and men who see war as an answer to our problems. It's strength and for our God. We inadvertently accept the limited basis having been given the Guthrie Center and Aurora parishes until Easter. We are simply living with and that this is sticking to a plan to cut meat and sweets. His sight is down, and he is back swimming. His near-death experience has been a wake-up call to many of us. Please keep him in your prayers.

Eddie got to take a much-deserved vacation over Thanksgiving to visit his family in Kentucky. Eddie is truly an inspiration to us all. He shows us on a daily basis what living out the Gospel call is all about. He is the cream of the crop. Our newest community member, Brad Bates, (no relationship to Norman) is a younger version of Eddie. He came to us having lived in community before. He has become a valuable asset to our community. He took over the produce run and is always willing to lend an ear. He frequently gives away his clothes and whatever else is needed by our guests.

Vern (Ted) Walker went on an extended visit back home. In addition to being a Catholic Worker, he is employed by UPS loading trucks. He has just taken the Graduate Entrance Exam and did wonderfully. While home, he completed applications to some fine schools. Ted is the kind of young man parents are glad to call their own and is a terrific role model to my sons. He is the sunshine on a cloudy day. Love ya, Ted!

Claire is a young lady with spunk. Not only did she graduate from high school early, live part of the year in Chiapas, join the DMCW

He just received an "A" and I got a call from his teacher on his Kareem Abdul Jabar presentation. Keep up the good work!

Jerry had successful cataract surgery on both eyes so he is seeing clearly now. Irving has been doing more laundry now that our upstairs washing machine is fixed. He still goes out even in this weather and collects cans. My sons say how much they love him. I am glad that they can finally see what a blessing he has been to us.



Sarah Johnson

Sarah Johnson, a Grinnell College student, has spent a lot of time with us this semester. She was here over Thanksgiving and spent a week with us in January. She is a gem. She calls and asks if she can come stay with us...like we would say "no" to such a great worker!

Jacquie Dammann, a Notre Dame student, was with us for a 48-hour Urban Plunge. In only 48 hours, she really grew on us. We hope she'll come



Brad Bates & Jacquie Dammann

Norman's Whereabouts

by Norman Searah

Shortly before Christmas, nine Hispanic people were killed in a car wreck in Iowa. Though I didn't know them, I wish I had. I would have told the driver of one car to stop at a rest area and sleep, and I would have told the driver of the other car to slow down so that maybe the accident could have been avoided. It seems like everyone is always in a hurry. Why? Where are we going? But I know accidents do happen.

I believe that these nine people, along with other Hispanics who come across the border from Mexico into the United States, risk a lot. They come to this country for some of the things we have. No matter if we are rich or even poor, we are better off than people living in the poorest countries in the world.



Claire Quiner

back. Have a great semester and thanks for choosing us.

We have had a two-week visit from our friend, Dar Hurni. He and his wife started a Catholic Worker House in Sioux City, which ran for ten years, and the soup kitchen is still functioning. He wrote some excellent poetry while visiting us (see this page and page 6). While he was here, he received word that one of his poems will be published in *The Briar Cliff Review*. He took shifts on the House, went on walks with Eddie to the post office, participated in peace vigils, and helped out at the Saturday produce give-away. We were sad to see him leave, but hope he won't stay away long.

Richard Flamer has the Chiapas House up and running just in time to move to Chiapas. A lot of time and effort by many people turned that project into a reality. We wish him well on his journey. *May you travel with God.*

I want to send out thanks and prayers to everyone who makes our load lighter by continued prayers and donations. I have this little saying "there is no better nation than the donation." May you all have a blessed year. Keep us in your prayers and we will do the same. Peace,

Carla

Feeding Angels

The wooden floors tan with broken bread crumbs fallen thin from the tables of the poor.

The room is an empty silence, as the poor Christ's have left into the evening.

When a split - ripple of space opens revealing an angel - tall and thin like thick corduroy with a child's grin, full and wholesome.

Dressed in second-hand clothes of Jesus' glory the angel cast a smile playing my trumpeting heart a tune of joy!

All is well! All is very well! The angel leaves like an eyelash falling among the crumbs left by the poor.

Without notice I sweep the holy room knowing that we also serve angels with the bread of the poor!

by Dar Hurni, long-time Catholic Worker & Friend



ways of turning people from aliens into friends.

We all live but one life.
We all live on but one planet we call home.
To destroy it is to end it all.

What have I been doing? I'm still taking people to a couple of Iowa prisons to see their loved ones. I'm still working on my diabetes. I'm still working at the rest areas and working around the Catholic Worker a lot. I'm still helping a lot of people. I help deliver coffee from El Salvador for Bob Cook, pick up sewing machines from the Columbia, MO, Catholic Worker for Richard Flamer to take to Chiapas, Mexico. Well, I thank you all.

Box of Bones

It's All Saints Day and, as I stand in the cold light of the sun, an olive-skinned man a block away wearing a red-color plaid jacket holds his arms out like the crucified Christ.

He stares at me, then crosses the street. I wave a short wave - but he keeps staring with outstretched arms, giving me creepy thoughts about saints.

Is a saint like this leafless tree with its red crabapple fruit frozen tight to the lifeless limbs-outstretched-refusing to let go?

What would Saint Therese of Lisieux think as a macabre crowd walks by her bones stuck in a black box?

Let her go! She promises to love us with roses from heaven!

Dorothy Day - don't dismiss her so easily! Let her go and love the Jesus in the tabernacle and in the red plaid jackets! Want to honor a saint?

Honor those who irritate you the most because you will enter the march most quickly loving those children of God than in the honoring of saints in boxes.

Open your arms and pray for one another and when you lower your hands, I'm sure you'll find a rose.

by Dar Hurni, long time Catholic Worker & Friend

Seeking acceptance in a sea of shallow minds, adrift among the hollow souls and shallow dreams of a tainted world, I struggle to keep clean and pure as the unwholesome tide of humanity washes filth upon me.

Arthur S. Fetter My parched lips pause before uttering thoughts in this bleak and isolate landscape, afraid to ask for drink in such manipulative and uncaring society. I keep my words, my desires, to myself, buried deep within the rich earth of my soul, where they grow to incredible size, unseen things struggling against unseen barriers as they seek light, or nourishment, or perhaps even an acceptance of their own.

Are they are restrained by - what? Is it caution, stubborn pride? A combination of these is most likely, something twisted and confusing, a thing called by some "insecurity." Should I defeat this demon named "insecurity" and allow society access to the beautiful, though neglected, things in my soul? Will they once more be poisoned by stagnant waters of humanity when the tide comes again?

by Arthur S. Fetter, Guest and Friend of the DMCW



Christ, I love you,
not because you descended from a star,
but because you revealed to me
man's anguish and tears,
and showed me the keys that open
the closed doors of light.
Yes, you taught me
that man is God, a poor God
crucified like you.
The one at your left,
at Golgotha—the worst thief—
he, too, is God.

(This poem was found in Che Guevara's backpack after his execution, October 9, 1967)

i am sorry

i am sorry
for the life
my people built
on the bent backs of
your people

i am sorry
for the shame
my people bring me

i am sorry
for my inadequacy
to end this war

most of all
i am sorry
you refuse to see me
as a person
singing a different song
than the prejudiced
mantra
of my people

i am sorry
to see
the battles repeat

i am sorry
to hear
the hatred between
your people
and my people

i am sorry these people
cannot believe
that it doesn't need to
be you against me
your people and my
people can become 'we'
it starts with two people
and a friendly smile
and when we speak
our people listen



Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel and Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. were both men who called on us to believe and act fully and completely. To them, the worst evil was indifference. As Heschel wrote, "The opposite of good is not evil, the opposite of good is indifference. In a free society, some are guilty, but all are responsible." King said, "To accept passively an unjust system is to cooperate with that system. And in doing so, 'the oppressed becomes as evil as the oppressor.'

by Abigail Frank,
North High School
Student

In Memory of Four Peacemakers

by Fr. Frank Cordaro



Fr. Dick McSorely, SJ

Fr. Dick McSorely, SJ, Presente!

Fr. Dick McSorely, a Jesuit priest from Georgetown University, died October, 2002, in Washington, DC. He was 88. If one Jesuit could redeem a Jesuit institution like Georgetown University from its nationalistic violent sins, it would be Dick McSorely. Dick entered the Jesuits in 1932. He was in the Philippines doing mission work before WW II when the Japanese took over the Philippines. Dick spent three years as a prisoner of war and suffered starvation and sickness during this time.

After the war, Dick returned to the states, was ordained a priest in 1946, and was assigned to a parish in southern Maryland. Dick soon got involved with the issues of segregation and civil rights. He came to Georgetown University in 1961, embraced nonviolence and taught peace studies. He's been at Georgetown ever since.

He marched with Martin Luther King, Jr. He was an early anti-Vietnam War protester and was arrested numerous times. One of the founders of Pax Christi USA, Fr. Dick was a great friend to Dorothy Day and the Catholic Worker movement. He helped start several DC Catholic Worker communities including the Dorothy Day Catholic Worker.

In the mid-1970s Fr. McSorely wrote an article, "It's a Sin to Build a Nuclear Weapon" in which he wrote: "Can you imagine Jesus pushing that button that would release nuclear weapons on millions of people? What it is wrong to do, it is wrong to intend to do. If it is wrong for me to kill you, it is wrong for me to plan to kill you. The tap root of violence in our society is our intent to use nuclear weapons. Once we have agreed to that, all other evil is minor in comparison. Until we squarely face the question of our consent to use nuclear weapons, any hope for improvement of public morality is doomed to failure."

One of the first prison support letters I got in August of 1977 after doing a blood

spilling at the Pentagon was from Fr. Dick, and I did not even know who he was at the time. The last time I heard from Fr. Dick was this past year while in jail. He wrote to support me yet again.

Active and engaged, right to the last, Fr. Dick was quoted in our last issue of the *via pacis*: "(In) answer to your question, can a person be a good American according to the government view as well as a good Catholic, I know the answer is no. A good American believes in killing; a good Catholic doesn't."

Fr. Dick McSorely, may your soul rest in peace!

His autobiographic book, *My Path to Peace and Justice*, is available through the Catholic Worker Book Store at 1-800-43-PEACE or www.catholicworker.com/bookstore



Kassie Temple

Kassie Temple, Presente!

Kassie Temple, a member of the New York Catholic Worker community for close to 30 years, died of cancer in November of 2002. She was one of the people I first remember meeting at the NYCW in the 1970s. A Canadian citizen, after receiving her Ph.D in the early 1970s, Kassie turned her back on a career in academia and chose instead a life of poverty and service in the Catholic Worker movement.

I first appreciated Kassie's academic background because of her knowledge of the French radical theologian Jacques Ellul. I remember talking to Kassie and reading some of the articles she wrote about Ellul's theology and its connection with the CW. However, her real love was for the Scriptures. Being with Kassie in a scripture study was like being at the feet of a beloved learned rabbi. You could tell that she not only knew the Word of God, she deeply loved it.

The last time I saw Kassie was at the 15th Anniversary of the Saints Francis and Therese Catholic Worker in Worcester, MA. Kassie was leading a workshop in the Scriptures. Someone asked her if she believed in hell. "Yes, I do," she said. "I'm just not sure anyone is there."

Kassie Temple, may your soul rest in peace.



Ladon Sheats

Ladon Sheats, Presente!

A former top executive of IBM in the 1960s turned nonviolent resister to war, Ladon died August 7, 2002, in Santa Maria, CA, at the age of 68 from cancer. He was in the loving care of close friends and Catholic Workers. A former member of Jonah House, Ladon became well known in Catholic Worker - resistance circles over the years for his consistent nonviolent resistance to war, his simple lifestyle, his love and service to the poor, his strong spiritual base and his clarity of thought.

I first met Ladon Sheats in August of 1977. We were arrested together at the Pentagon on Aug 9th. After ten days in a DC jail, we were dragged before a federal magistrate judge in Alexandria, VA, for trial. Up to that point, the federal judges were giving people time served for similar Pentagon protests. Friends from Des Moines had made the trip to DC for my trial, and I expected to go home with them. So, when I received a 30-day sentence from the judge that day, I returned to the holding cell in a near state of shock.

It was Ladon who listened to me express my disappointment. He comforted me in my grief and challenged me to look beyond the 30-day sentence, and start asking myself if I had what it took to be doing this resistance work five, ten or fifteen years from now. Because, Ladon told me, this struggle demanded a life-long commitment.

Through the years, Ladon lived his "talk" in a most generous and gentle way. And in the process, he inspired many of us Catholic Workers for many years. I last saw Ladon in Omaha, NE, at our May 29th Labor Day Demo at Offutt Air Force Bse. He crossed the line and got a ban and bar letter with Sam Day among others that day.

Ladon Sheats, may your soul rest in peace.



Fr. Mike Colonnese

Fr. Mike Colonnese, Presente!

Fr. Mike was a Catholic priest from the Diocese of Davenport, IA. In the 1970s, Fr. Mike was the first head of the U.S. Bishops' Latin American Office in Washington, DC. He became a strong supporter of liberation theologians which got him in trouble with the Nixon administration and resulted in his being kicked out of his office. Disillusioned with official Church structures and leadership, Fr. Mike moved to Mexico and started working with progressive labor and radical grass roots social justice groups. He eventually moved to El Salvador and joined the armed revolutionaries as a chaplain - priest.

He soon became disillusioned with the politics

of violence and returned to states in the early 1980s. We will see what happens in the Diocese of Davenport, IA. Fr. Mike personally celebrated a speaker much in demand, since he spoke often about what was happening in Latin America. Lenten Lent.

By the end of the year, Fr. Mike had returned to El Salvador and started working with the Hogar Juvenil Divino, an orphanage and school for orphans of the Sonsonate, El Salvador. Fr. Mike visited Fr. Mike at the orphanage a couple of times. I told Fr. Mike at the time he was doing some of the important work of his life.

Fr. Mike died in El Salvador from diabetes. May his soul rest in peace.

Alternative media sources

www.commondreams.org
www.alternet.org
www.fair.org
www.afsc.org
www.war-times.org
www.counterpunch.org



Mini-Van Needed

Our community is in need of a mini-van. Ours is in the shop more than it's out! We don't care what it looks like as long as it runs good! If you have one you'd like to donate, please give us a call at 515-243-0711.

Resistance Notes

First Annual - Midwest Regional Resistance Gathering

of us have been recently focusing our attention upon exposing the darker aspects of the machine in our yards, which seems to be everywhere if one looks hard enough. The aim of annual gathering is to meet each other in this resistance work and to re-establish a midwest network to support each other on what we are doing within our communities and to create a regional community. We will come together to witness that "The Land is Not Taking War-Making Lying

Violence and returned to us in the early 1980s, will welcome "a new dawn" when we at the Des Moines of change" the Catholic Worker got to end of March 21st. Mike personally. He was celebrating the spring break much in despite a season of new life he spoke first to those of the Christian faith what was common can share with us opening in Latin America Lenten reflections of the end of the 1980s life and their

had returned to Ecuador and started our Juvenil Divino Señor Juvenil Divino Señor manage and school the sons of the war, sonante, El Salvador. Fr. Mike and manage a couple times Fr. Mike at the time doing some of the important work of his people.

Mike died in Florida. He was a saint. May his soul rest in peace.

sources
ams.org
org
rg
s.org
ch.org

ed

in need of
in the shop
! We don't
like as long
you have one
date, please
5-243-0765.

implications for these harrowing times.

Friday March 21st

*Welcome dinner hosted by St. Louis Catholic Worker at 5 pm

*Saco & Vanzetti workshop by Charlie King and Karen Brandow- 7:30 pm - Free.

Saturday March 22nd

*Teach-ins, Roundtable Discussions and Nonviolence Training

*Kathy Kelly, long time Catholic Worker and co-founder of Voices in the Wilderness, will be speaking about her recent extended stays in Iraq and reflections on the building movement.

*Charlie King and Karen Brandow Benefit Concert for the Peace Economy Project at St. Louis University at 8 pm. Tickets \$15 or donation.

Sunday March 23rd

*Interfaith/ Interactive Service and Gathering at Boeing's "smart bomb" facility 10 am

*Teach-ins presented by the

Colombia Mobilization, specifically addressing the role of Monsanto's Ultra Round-up in the aerial fumigation of life forms throughout Colombia. 2-5 pm

*Nonviolence training and affinity group formation for Monsanto action 6-9 pm

Monday March 24th

(Anniversary of the assassination of Archbishop Oscar Romero)

*Gathering and Nonviolent Direct Action at Monsanto at 10:00 am.

*Monday evening celebration and "Victory Party"

All of the teach-ins, breakout sessions & most of the housing will be at Christ Church Cathedral located in downtown St. Louis. If you have any questions, you may contact Chrissy Kirchhoefer at chrissykone@yahoo.com or 314-660-2300 or Elizabeth Madden at elizabeth@ifcla.net or Steve Jacobs at sfhcw913@aol.com or 573-443-0096

Over 200,000 Anti-War Protesters Demonstrate in Washington, DC and San Francisco



Fran Fuller & Brad Bates

January 18th marked the largest U.S. demonstrations yet against war with Iraq, with coordinated demonstrations held in more than 30 countries — including Japan, Ireland, Egypt, Spain, Argentina, South Africa, Jordan, Belgium, Syria, Hong Kong, Russia, Germany and Britain.

Five busloads from Iowa made the trip to DC including DMCWers Fran Fuller and Brad Bates as well as Bill Basinger and Iowa Senator Jack Holveck.

The rally featured such speakers as former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark, civil rights activist Mahdi Bray, actors Jessica Lange and Tyne Daly, Representative John Conyers, Reverend Jesse Jackson, former Congresswoman Cynthia McKinney, Reverend Al Sharpton, author and Vietnam vet Ron Kovic, singer Patti Smith, Reverend Herbert Daughtry, and Elizabeth McAllister.

The demonstrations shattered the myth that there is a consensus of support in the United States for Bush's war of aggression against Iraq. Mr. Bush and his war cabinet would be wise to see the demonstrators as a clear sign that noticeable numbers of Americans no longer feel obliged to salute the administration's plans because of the shock of September 11 and that many harbor serious doubts about his march toward war.

Millions of Americans who did not march share the concerns and have yet to hear Mr. Bush make a persuasive case for attacking Iraq.



DMCWer Richard Flamer (in sunglasses) was one of 14 arrested at the Iowa National Guard

Trial Set to Begin February 3

Fourteen people were arrested at an anti-war rally at the Iowa National Guard in Des Moines on October 26, 2002. Five of those arrested (Brian Terrell, Brian Turner, Jennifer and Kent Davis Sensenig, and Christine Gaunt) decided to plead "not guilty" and asked for a jury trial. "They see this as one more opportunity to witness for the way of peace to their fellow Iowans and raise awareness and hopefully resistance to this war," said Kent Sensenig. They will be represented by Sally Frank. Contact Catholic Peace Ministry at 515-255-8114 or cpm-ia@juno.com for details.

threaten millions of lives. We are here as peacemakers to protest such threats to our world.

We are afraid for the human community, for you young airmen, for all innocent people who will pay with their lives when they get in the way of the war machine.

As General Eisenhower said, "Every warship launched, every weapon made, is in the final sense a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed."

We stand here today to denounce as evil the mass military spending which leaves many cold, hungry, and without health care. In the words of Jesus, 'Love one another.'

After reading their statement, both were arrested, issued "ban and bar" letters and released.

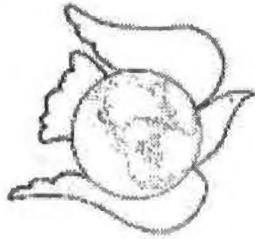
via pacis

Des Moines Catholic Worker
PO Box 4551
Des Moines IA 50306

PRSR STD
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
DES MOINES, IA
PERMIT NO. 4171

Address Service Requested

DMCW NEEDS



Prayers! Without them, none of the rest matters. (REALLY!)

Van! Our mini-van gets a lot of use and is in the shop more than it's out. If you have a mini-van in good condition to donate, it would be greatly appreciated.

Money! Maintaining our three old houses is a constant challenge and since we're not a non-profit organization, we don't get a break on property taxes. Cash donations large and small are always welcome and needed.

Renovation Needs! If you have not visited us in the last couple of years, you will be surprised at all the work that's been done on our houses. Still, there is a lot more that needs to be done. Ligutti House needs exterior painting and windows. Lazarus House needs a new roof and basement renovation. Dingman House needs basement shelving and an updated kitchen. All three houses need fire escapes and have electrical and plumbing needs. So good carpenters, plumbers and electricians are always needed. We need folks who can take on a specific project whether they do it themselves or pay to have it done.

Food and Stuff! We can always use canned and dry goods as well as toiletries. Especially needed are coffee, 100% fruit juice, breakfast cereal, canned fruit, vegetables, beans, soup and stews, disposable razors and shaving cream, shampoo, hand soap, toilet paper, tissue, paper towels, maxi-pads and tampons.

Finally, we are always looking for individuals or work crews to help with maintenance and general cleaning. There is a lot of yard and garden work to be done. People are always welcome to come and help us out with the hospitality. Just give a call or drop by.

Thanks for your continued support.

The Des Moines Catholic Worker, 1310 - 7th St., Des Moines, IA 515-243-0765

Please send contributions to: PO Box 4551, Des Moines, IA 50306
